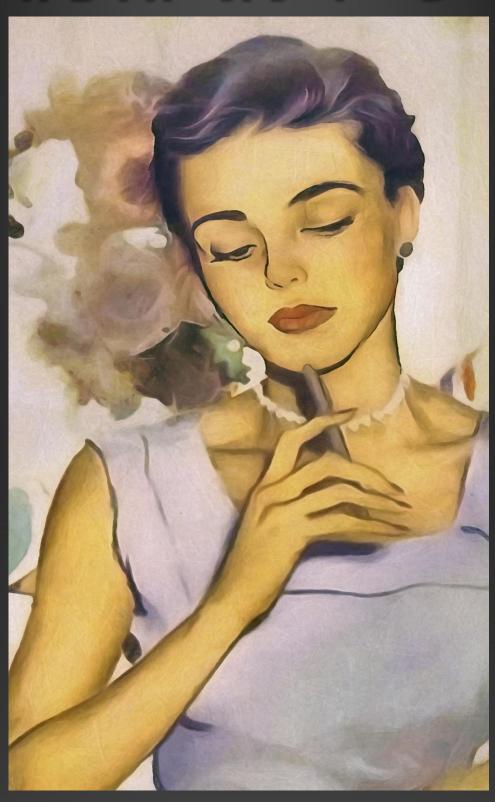


くフヘラスルト

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"The老刀商微微一笑,预言 到溪水成熟,雨水充沛,就 会发生变化。当风吹得很冷, 寒冷,曾经新的爱现在已经 变老了。

The old knife merchant smiled slightly, predicting that when the stream matures and the rain is abundant, changes will occur. When the wind blows cold and cold, what was once new love is now old.



今天老板来了,告诉我们不再需要我们了。他笑着 告诉我们收拾行李,好好 生活.....我决定躺下!

Today the boss came and told us that we are no longer needed.

He smiled and told us to pack up and live...

I decided to lie down!



老妇人说:"回到我的时代。" 我笑着说,这已经不是那个 年代了……世界变了!

The old woman said,
"Go back to my time."
I laughed and said, it's not
that time anymore...the world
has changed!



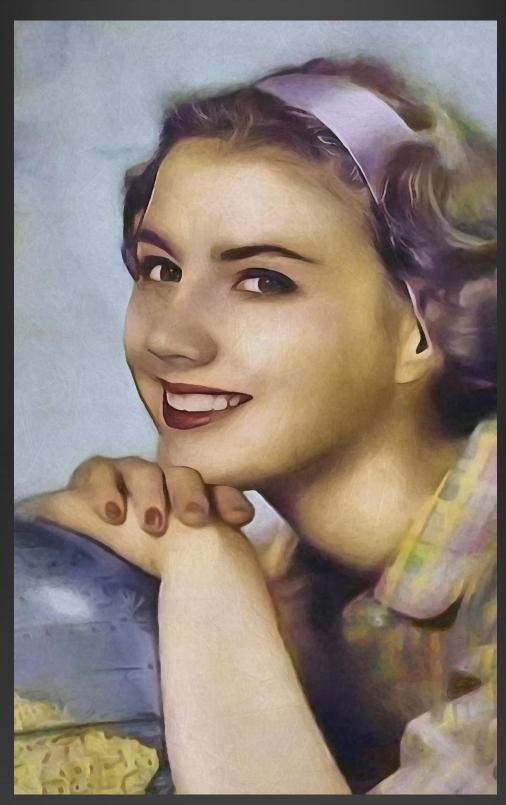
我告诉妈妈,我失去了工作, 失去了公寓,我想回家。

I told my mom that I lost my job, I lost my apartment and I wanted to go home.



我的家人责备我,如果我听他们的话,晚上工作,周末工作,或者在大学里没有参加派对,我仍然会有我的工作。

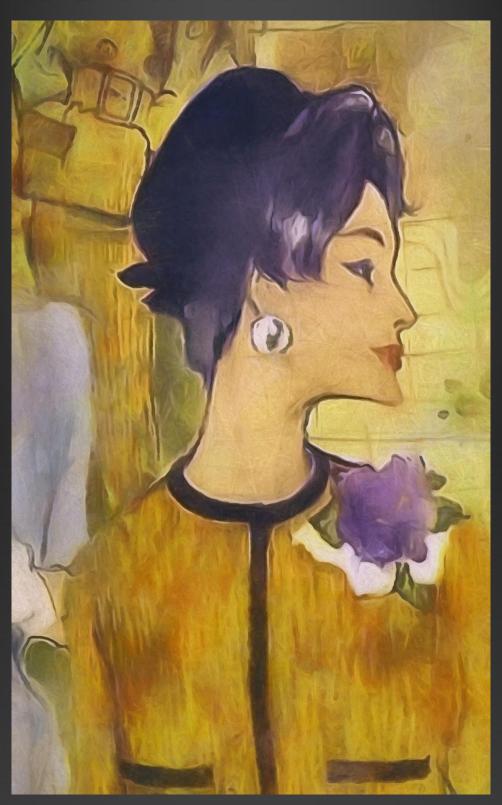
My family blamed me, and if I listened to them and worked nights, weekends, or didn't party in college, I would still have my job.



我的女朋友建议我要明智,向前看,努力思考,用我的眼睛看到我的商机。我对她的简单回答是,如果我今晚死了,我会得到什么?

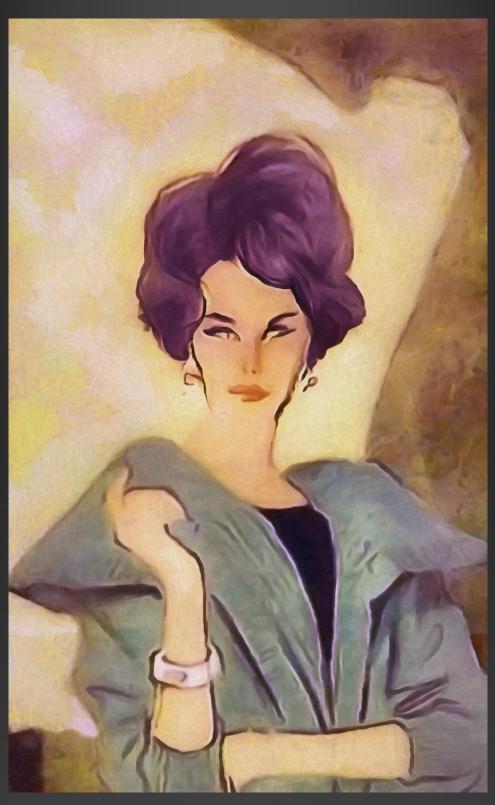
My girlfriend advised me to be wise, look ahead, think hard and see my business opportunities with my eyes.

My simple answer to her is, if I die tonight, what will I get?



我不想只做老板让我做的事情。 我父亲告诉我,我应该努力工作, 总有一天,我也可能成为老板。 我妈妈补充说,我们没有那么穷, 不会把我的灵魂卖给这样一个邪 恶的公司。

I don't want to just do what my boss tells me to do. My father told me that I should work hard and that one day I might be a boss too. My mom added that we are not so poor to sell my soul to such an evil corporation.



我该如何解释,因为当我这样做时,你又转身告诉我这是我的错。 你说我懒。如果她是对的,我恳 **求她,我会同意,但你不**认识我。

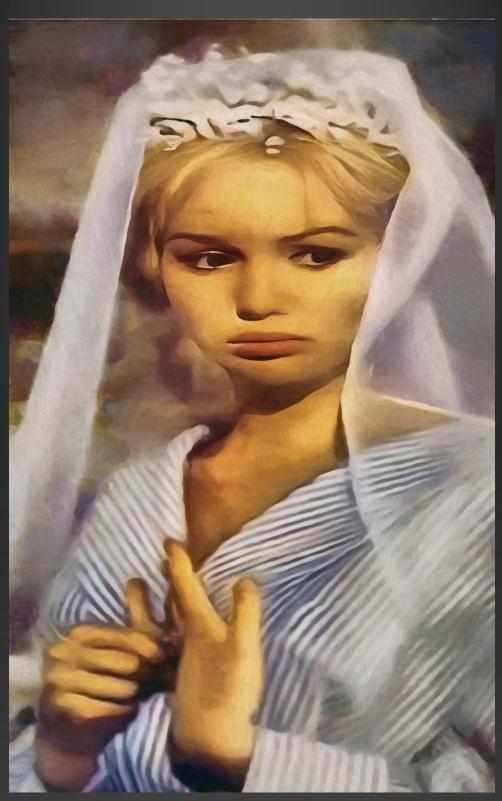
How do I explain it, because when I did, you turned around and told me it was my fault.

You say I'm lazy. If she's right, I beg her, and I'll agree, but you don't know me.



她抬头看着我,告诉我她一直哭着把她知道的所有东西藏在心里,然后低声对我说,自从封锁以来,很难忽视它。

She looked up at me, told me she had been crying and kept everything she knew inside, and whispered to me that since the lockdown, it was hard to ignore it.



停下来看看周围。你快乐吗?你有安全感吗?有没有想过拥有畅所欲言的自由,或者没有逃跑而将所有这些阻力远远抛在身后的想法?

Stop and look around.

Are you happy? Do you feel safe?

Ever thought about having the freedom to speak your mind, or not running away and leaving all this resistance far behind?



她不安的眼睛跳动着,在阴影中等待时不安地期待着。她能触摸或抓住我的爱吗,把它藏在她的口袋深处,就像她藏着彩色蜡笔一样。

Her restless eyes fluttered in anticipation as she waited in the shadows.

Can she touch or hold my love and hide it deep in her pocket like she hides colored crayons?



不要试图和我辩论。你应该知道,你只是一个我喜欢玩的游戏。好你只是一个我喜欢玩的游戏。好吧,我们是朋友,但我不会让友谊妨碍我操纵政府官员告诉我的你的思想。

Don't try to argue with me.
You should know, you're just a
game I like to play.
Well, we're friends, but I won't
let friendship get in the way of
me manipulating what
government officials tell me
about your mind.



她把一首单字诗喷成了诅咒,我 敢肯定她不是在胡同门口提出的。 沮丧、愤怒与自由的愿望自由地 混合在一起。

She sprayed a one-word poem into a curse, and I'm sure she didn't propose it at the door the alley.

Frustration, anger, and the desire to be free mingle freely.



她大笑,尖叫,欢乐和悲伤之间的界限很模糊,因为她的双腿每迈出一步,她的心都在怦怦直跳,向上反弹,朝着自由的屋顶反弹,她所有的烦恼都将像尘埃一样尘埃落定。

Laughing, screaming, the lines between joy and sadness are blurred because with every step her legs take, her heart is pounding, bouncing up, toward the roof of freedom, all her troubles all will settle down like dust.



现实变成了幻想,在皱巴巴的纸上细细地画着线条。我不能再继续假装像春天的花朵,我的生命永远不会结束……只有在雨开始落下时才弯下腰。

Reality becomes fantasy, with thin lines drawn on crumpled paper.

I can't keep pretending like a spring flower, my life will never end...bending down only when the rain starts to fall.



我的心中充满了惊奇,她一定对她所拥有的一切感到高兴。我诅咒我的贫穷。我诅咒我过的生活。为什么我不能成为她想要的男人,并且拥有权力、优雅和风格?

My heart is full of wonder, she must be happy with what she has.
I curse my poverty.
I curse the life I live.
Why can't I be the man she wants with power, grace and style?



每一次呼吸,我都会感到疲倦。如果我能提高嗓门,我会为你唱这首自由之歌。听到我的心跳声, 来牵着我的手,与我一起踏上前往我们应许之地的旅程。

With every breath I get tired.

If I could raise my voice, I would sing this freedom song for you.

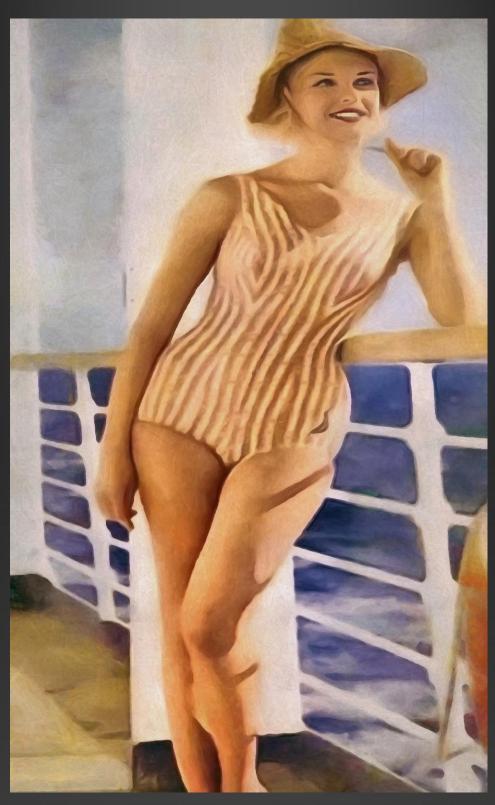
Hear my heartbeat, come take my hand and join me on this journey to our Promised Land.



就像一位拯救世界的老先知一样,真理的话语从我的嘴里嘀咕着,但政府尖叫着说我是你微信视频中的粘液,在你客厅的地板上爬行。

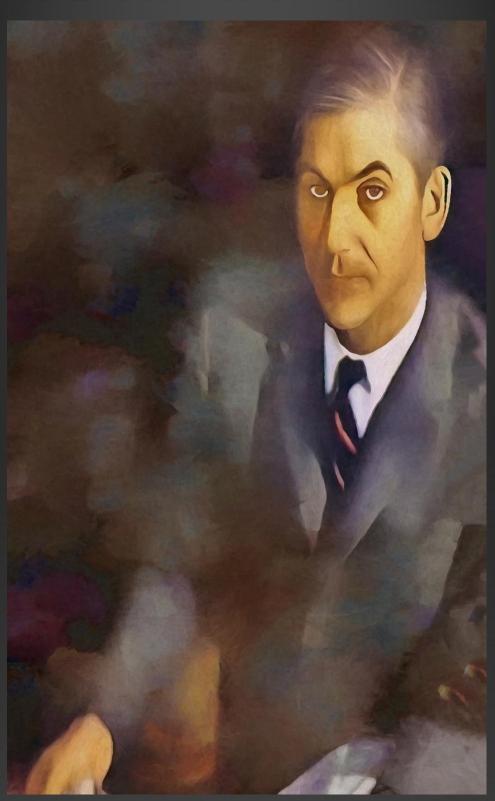
Like an old prophet who saved the world, the words of truth were muttered from my mouth, but the government screamed that I was the slime in your WeChat video, crawling on the floor of your living room.

## 我们都躺下了。



老老板说我粗鲁变态。他注意到 我很痴迷和精神错乱。他恳求我 是社会的危险,是洋鬼子的工具, 应该被赶出文明社会的长城。

The old boss said I was rude and perverted. He noticed that I was obsessed and unhinged. He begged that I was a danger to society, a tool of foreign devils, and should be driven out of the Great Wall of civilized society.



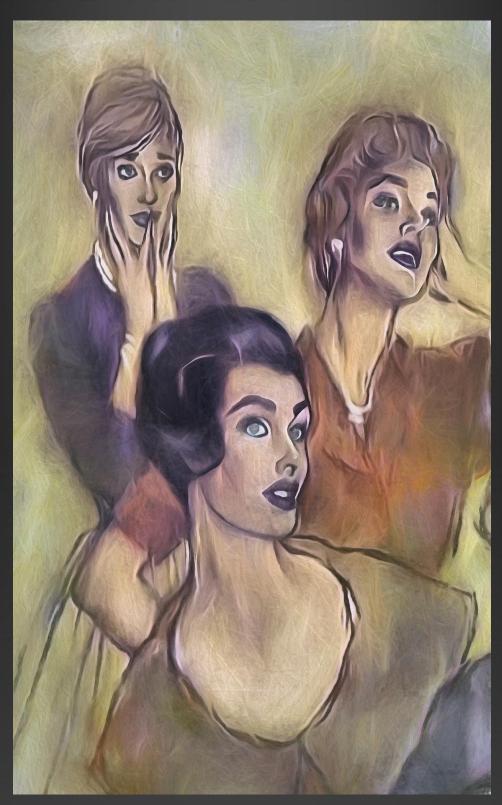
你猜到了吗?这是你能得到的最好的。 我也是政府和行业的工具。这就是为 什么你不能把目光移开。我在微信上 的每一个地方。不要寻求帮助……没 有人会注意到你。你的思想完全被控 制,直到我们不需要你的那一天。

Did you guess it? It's the best you can get. I am also a tool for government and industry.

That's why you can't look away.

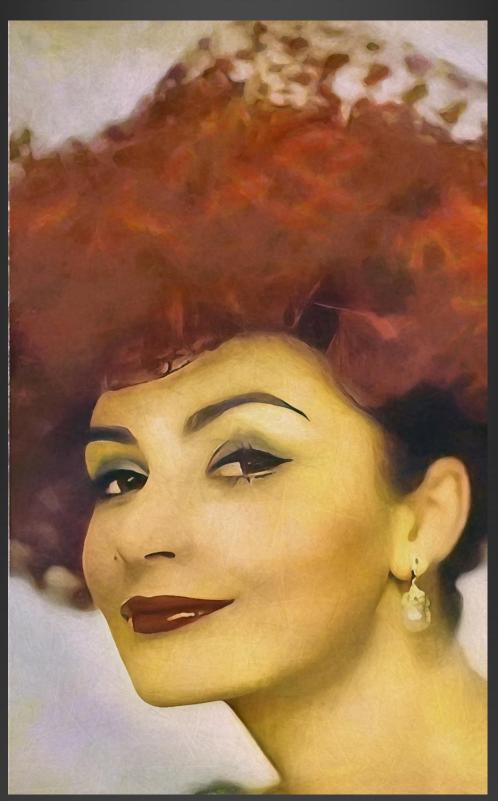
Everywhere I am on WeChat.

Don't ask for help...no one will notice you. Your mind is completely controlled until the day we don't need you.



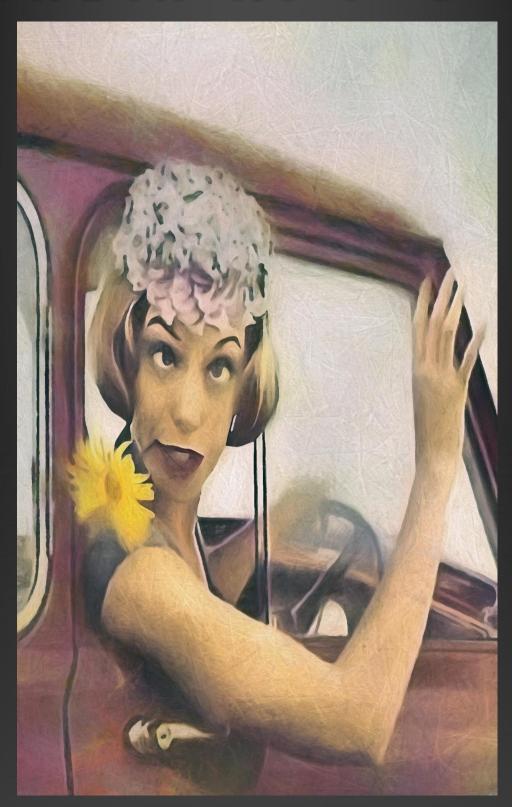
你有没有花一分钟来表达你没有直接上传到微信的真实情感?有 没有告诉你的孩子你很高兴他们 没有告诉你的孩子你很高兴他们 能思考?曾经说过你爱他们吗? 曾经让他们看着你喝酒吗?

Did you take a minute to express your real emotion that you didn't upload directly to WeChat?
Have you told your kids that you're glad they can think?
Did you ever say you love them?
Ever let them watch you drink?



我寻找了多年,但我没有找到爱。 我敢肯定,爱永远不会是拥有我们所有人的集体奴役的产物。没 有时间可以浪费了。我每晚都梦 想着逃离。

I searched for years, but
I didn't find love.
I'm sure love will never be
the product of the collective
slavery that owns us all.
There is no time to waste.
I dream of escaping every night.



花一天时间四处走走。观察经营你所在城镇的企业人士。然后回家检查自己的灵魂,同时问自己是否有那么大的不同。你认为我们唱歌只是为了浪费你的时间吗?

Spend the day walking around.

Observe the business people
who run your town.

Then go home and examine
your soul while asking yourself
if it makes that much of
a difference. Do you think we
sing just to waste your time?



老板告诉我,他知道捍卫我们不 受欢迎的封锁政策是多么困难, 而且中央情报局的这个人在你办 公室的食堂里悄悄地等着和你聊 关于海滩救护队的美女。

The boss told me he knows how hard it is to defend our unpopular lockdown policies and that this guy from the CIA is quietly waiting in your office cafeteria to chat with you about Baywatch Beauties.



妄想症深陷其中。它会潜入你的生活。当你总是害怕时,它就开始了。越界,提出反对意见,甚 至只是引用毛主席的话,当地政府警察就会来把你带走。

Delusions are deep in it. It will sneak into your life. It starts when you are always afraid. Cross the line, raise objections, or even just quote Chairman Mao, and the local government police will come and take you away.



你以为你可以把我放下,因为我不相信谎言。如果天空中的每一只小鸟都会唱出你的真理之歌;我会举起手,握紧拳头,对着封锁门大喊大叫,让你不要再装傻了,除了你自己,你什么都不要!

You thought you could put me down because I don't believe in lies. If every bird in the sky would sing your song of truth; I would raise my hand, clench my fist, and yell at the blocked door, so that you stop playing stupid, except yourself, you need nothing!



今晚, 愤怒的持枪男子来到我家门口,告诉我必须小心,并告诉我不要在微信上发帖,否则下次他们不会这么友好!

Angry men with guns came to my door tonight and told me I had to be careful and told me not to post on WeChat or they wouldn't be so friendly next time!



我听到街对面的墓地在呼唤过去。 该死的声音。对弱者的警笛声。 我们能找到自由的代价吗?是埋 在地下吗?

I heard the cemetery across the street calling to pass.

Damn sound.

Siren to the weak.

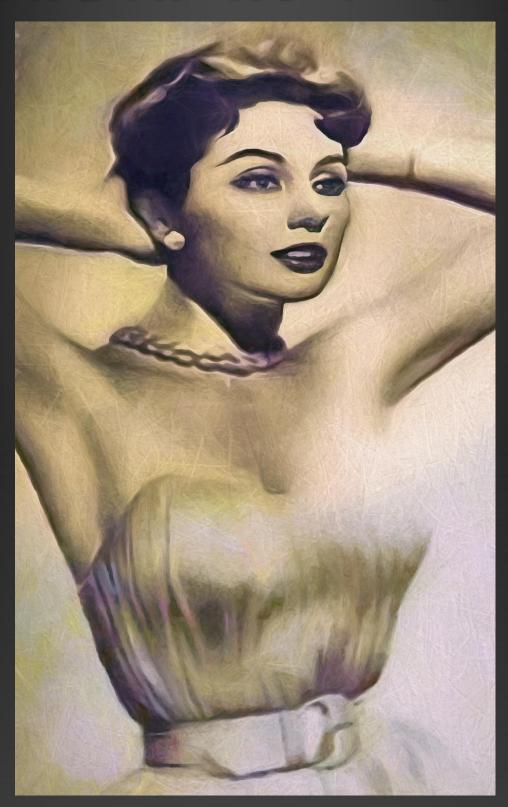
Can we find the price of freedom?

Is it buried in the ground?



有一个地方可以让我远离城市。它是绿色的。它也很安静。唯一的麻烦是我不得不通过银行贷款购买它,因为去年冬天我们被锁定时我的工作离开了我,我无法支付。

There is a place where I can stay away from the city.
It is green. It's also very quiet.
The only trouble is that I had to buy it through a bank loan because my job left me last winter when we were locked down and I couldn't pay.



她凝视着充满爱的美丽,就像生与死,看着一切都融为一体。慢慢的我走来,用火舌舔着嘴唇,呼喊着欲望和欲望的方式,让我想起了家。

She gazed upon the beauty of love, like life and death, watching everything come together.

Slowly walking towards me, licking her lips with a tongue of flame, shouting desire and desire in a way that reminds me of home.



这么久以来,我一直害怕到来, 我现在必须学会在没有你的情况 下生活。你去哪儿?巴黎?伦敦? 汉城?希望有一天你可以超越自 己并打电话。

For so long I have been terrified of coming and I must now learn to live without you.

Where did you go?

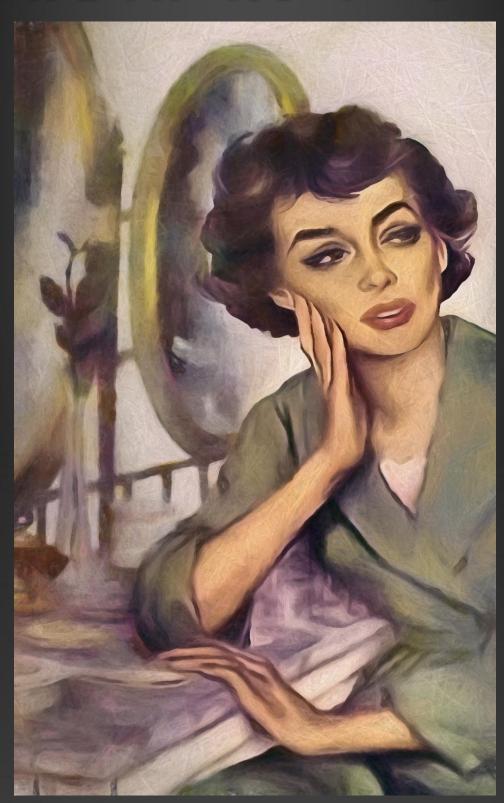
Paris? London? Seoul?

Hopefully one day you can outdo yourself and call.



她严厉地看着我,大胆地告诉我, 我不好意思看不起她,因为她比 这些店员年轻十倍,让老男人又 年轻了。

She looked at me sternly and told me boldly that I was embarrassed to look down on her because she was ten times younger than these shop assistants, making old men younger again.



我问她是否对自己的生活方式感到高兴。她对我皱着眉头,大声说在城市公交车上这样和陌生人说话是不礼貌的。

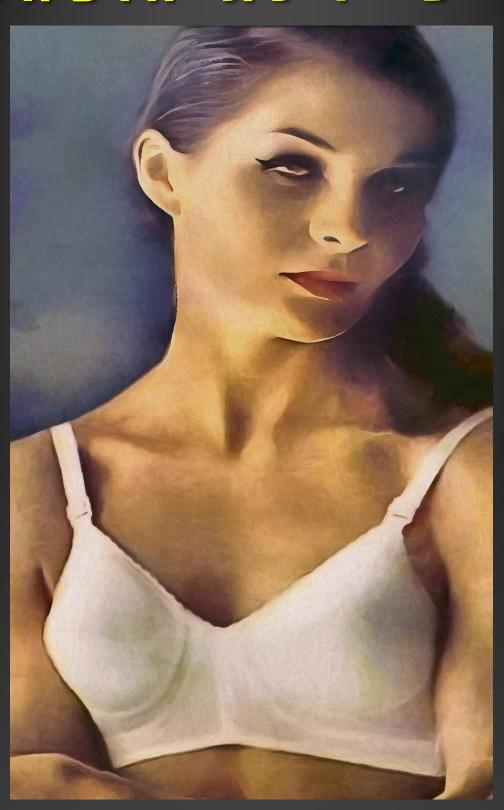
I asked her if she was happy with her way of life.

She frowned at me and shouted that it was impolite to talk to strangers like this on the city bus.



站在网上进行我们的日常测试, 我问我旁边的富婆她是否在生活 中感到快乐……是否有任何努力 让生活变得更好。她笑了笑,点 点头,没有。我已经知道那个答 案,并朝她回以微笑。

Standing online for our daily quiz,
I asked the rich woman next to me
if she was happy in life...if there
was any effort to make life better.
She smiled and nodded, no.
I already knew the answer and
smiled back at her.



我的老醉酒叔叔告诉我,现在不是改变的时候。放轻松,放轻松。他笑着说:"看看我,我老了,但我很开心。现在去商店给我再买一瓶啤酒。"

My old drunk uncle told me that now is not the time for change. Take it easy.

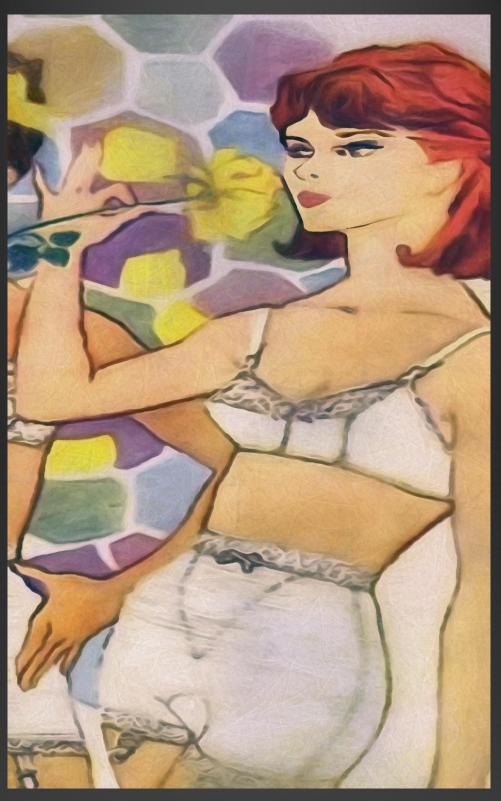
He smiled and said,

"Look at me, I'm old, but I'm happy. Now go to the store and buy me another beer."



政府老头解释说他曾经和我一样,他知道在发生事情的时候很难保持冷静,但他坚持要我慢慢来,多想,因为"明天你还会在这里,但你的梦想可能不会!"

The old government man explained that he used to be like me, he knew it was hard to keep calm when things were happening, but he insisted that I take it slow and think, because "You'll still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not!"



我离开了我幸福的家,我的家人希望 我找到一个女孩,安顿下来并结婚。 我一直哭着说我没有钱,没有工作, 也没有自己的家,所以没有女人想要 像我这样的男人。残酷的事实太难以 忽视。我跑在这条路上寻找更好的方 法。

I left my happy home and my family wanted me to find a girl, settle down and get married. I keep crying that I have no money, no job, and no home of my own, so no woman wants a man like me. The hard truth is too hard to ignore. I ran down this road looking for a better way.

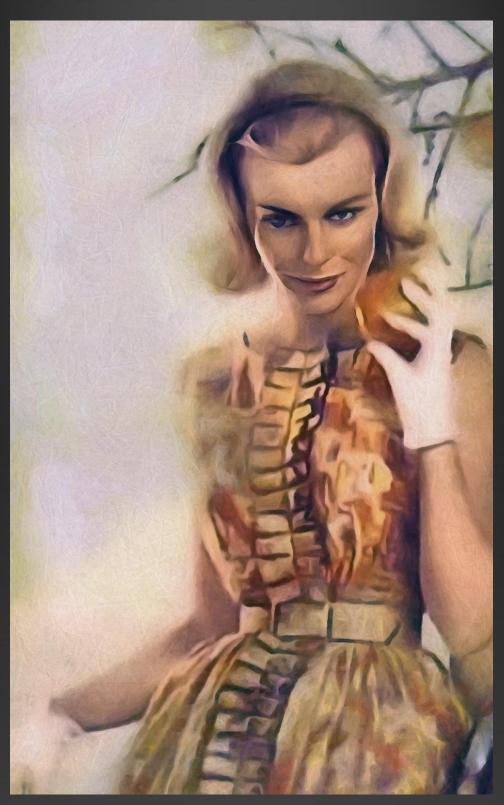


我听风来嚎。显然,它是通过降雪,通过霜冻和雷声发出的。我 发现自己一个人,希望有人会想 念我。想着我的家,想着最后一 个吻我的女人。

I hear the wind howling.

Apparently, it came through snowfall, through frost and thunder. I found myself alone, hoping someone would miss me.

Thinking about my home, thinking about the last woman who kissed me.



有时我不得不呻吟,因为时间流 逝在我未知的未来。还有很多事情要知道,因为在这条喧闹的道 路上对自己撒谎是没有用的,它 告诉我如何到达这里的许多故事。

Sometimes, I have to moan because time is passing in my unknown future.

There's still a lot to know because it's no use lying to yourself on this boisterous road that tells me many stories of how I got here.

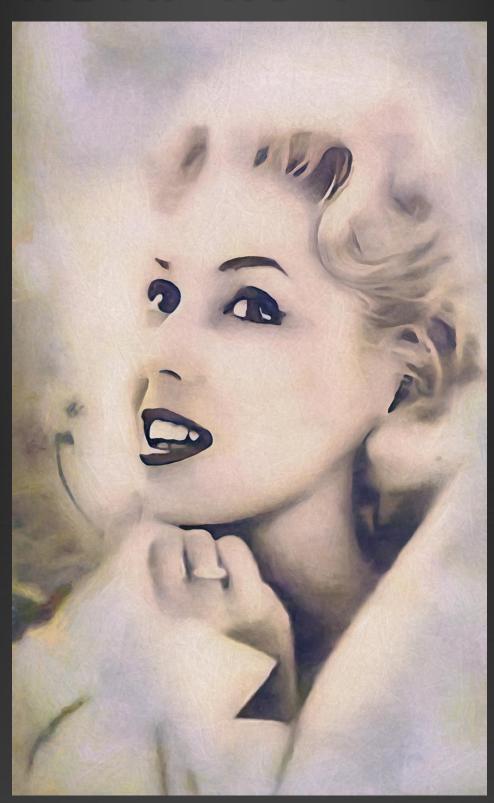


离开让我心碎。我很难过很多美好的事情都变得如此糟糕。多保重。希望你有很多漂亮的衣服可以穿。永远记住,光靠微笑是很难过的。

It breaks my heart to leave.
I am saddened that so many good things have turned out so bad. Take care.
Hone you have lots of nice

Hope you have lots of nice clothes to wear.

Always remember that smiling alone is hard.

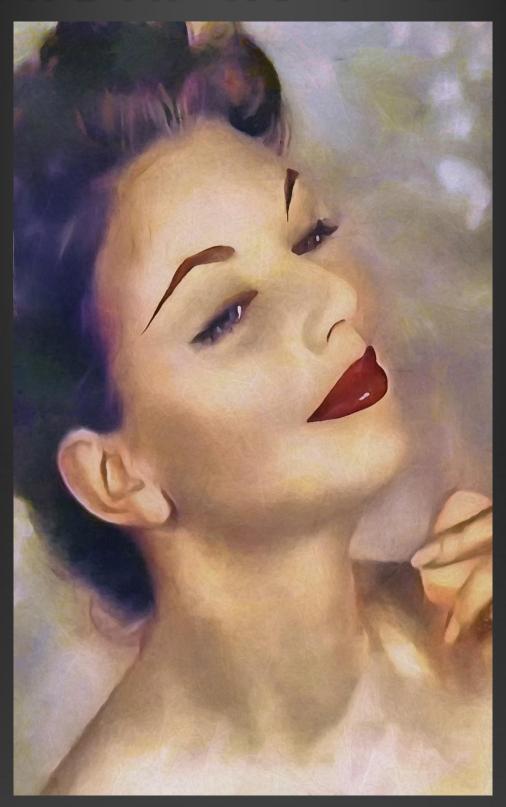


你把封锁时间延长了,当你每天都在改变它们时,你让它们变得艰难。你会告诉我们什么时候活着,你会告诉我们什么时候死吗?你会让我们发笑,你会让我们哭你会让我们发笑,你会让我们哭泣,并在你的餐桌旁恳求一个座位。

You prolong the lockdowns, you make them hard when you are changing them every day.

Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?

You'll make us laugh, you'll make us cry, and beg for a seat at your table.



我想住在一个我可以自由出去看 星星闪耀或来到鸟儿歌唱的公园 的地方。我不想打北风真的让我 感觉有点奇怪,炸毁了刀商南变 的传闻。

I want to live in a place where I can freely go out and watch the stars shine or come to a park where the birds sing.

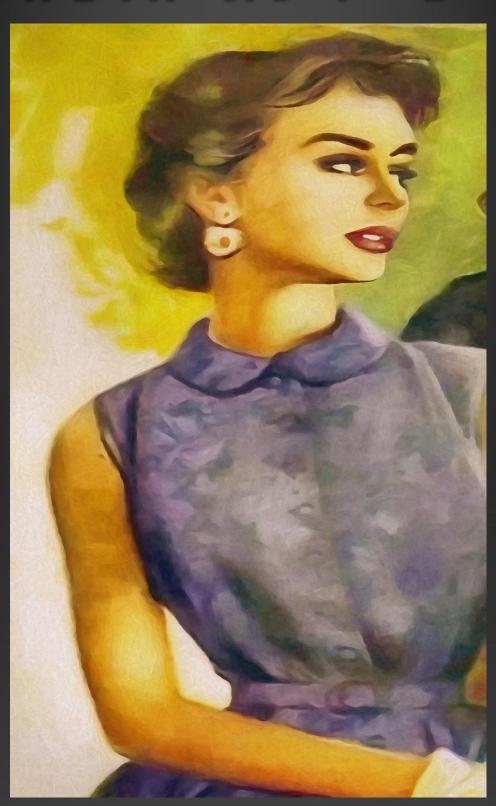
I don't want to hit.

The north wind really makes me feel a little weird, blowing up the rumors of the knife merchants changing south.



你怎么睡得这么沉?你死了吗? 为什么让我这么难过?我的心似 乎很安静。你为什么呼吸这么低? 你的嘴唇感觉像冬天,你的皮肤 变得苍白。你怎么睡得这么沉? 你抓到瘟疫了吗?

How did you sleep so deeply?
Are you dead? Why does it make me so sad? My heart seems to be quiet.
Why are you breathing so low?
Your lips feel like winter and your skin turns pale.
How did you sleep so deeply?
Did you catch the plague?



我的祖母喜欢说玫瑰永远不会死。即使在你最后的时刻,护士也说你也对她撒过谎。即使是现在, 你也对她撒过谎。即使是现在, 从你新挖的坟墓中,你的谎言依 然清晰。

My grandmother liked to say that roses never die. Even in your last moments, the nurse said you lied to her too. Even now, from your newly dug grave, your lies are still clear.



这是一个寒冷的灰色尘土飞扬的 日子,早上在湖边。在这诡异的 迷茫时刻,我信守诺言,祈祷你 不要说谎,你会跑到我身边。用 撒旦树上的木头来坐在这火炉旁。

It was a cold grey dusty day by
the lake in the morning.
In this weird moment of
confusion, I keep my promise
and pray you don't lie and you
will come to me.
Use wood from the Satan tree

to sit by this fire.



像其他人一样,我正在搜索我所 听到的内容。你去哪儿?当你不 想让任何人知道的时候?你不会 画我的梦吗?你不会告诉我你去 过哪里吗?如果我有帮助,我将 学会理解。

Like everyone else, I'm searching for what I've heard.

Where did you go when you don't want anyone to know?

Won't you paint my dream?

Won't you tell me where you've been?

If I help, I will learn to understand.



你不能与真相讨价还价,因为它的意志力是强大的,它的信息是明确的。无论你如何努力隐藏它,我们都会在光明中看到你的谎言。最后,你也会知道真相永远是真相,以及为什么它是地狱的真正咒语。

You can't bargain with the truth because its willpower is strong and its message is clear. No matter how hard you try to hide it, we will see your lies in the light. Finally, you will also know that truth is always truth and why it is the real spell of hell.



"Watercolours in the Rain"

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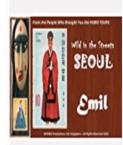
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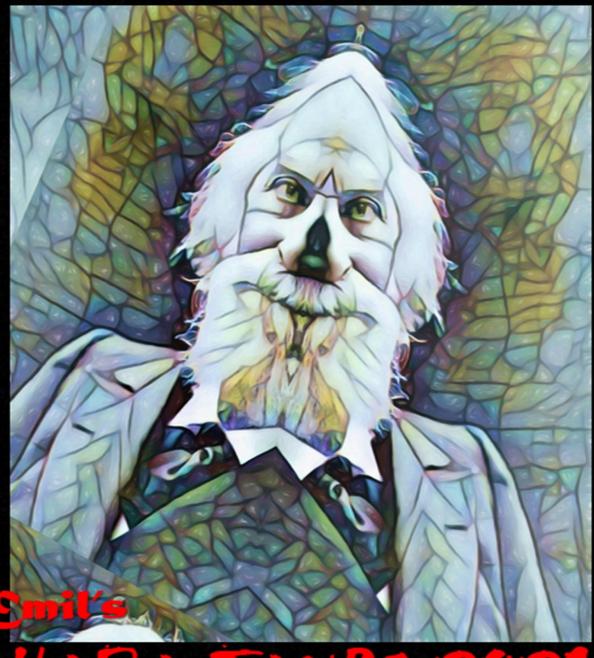
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